

FRANCH GARROTED.

The Last of the Bomb Throwers at the Liceo Theatre

PAYS THE PENALTY FOR HIS CRIME.

One of the Most Dangerous Anarchists of Recent Years—The Great Barcelona Outrage, in Which Twenty People Were Killed and Fifty Injured—The Wretch Dies Unrepentant and Shouting "Down With All Religions."

BARCELONA, Nov. 21.—Jose Salvador Franch, the anarchist who threw a dynamite bomb in the Liceo theatre in this city on the night of November 7, 1893, was executed this morning.

Jose Salvador Franch, who was undoubtedly one of the most dangerous anarchists who have come under police notice of recent years, first became generally known at the time of his arrest for conspiracy in the Barcelona outrage of November 7, 1893, by which over twenty people were killed and about fifty others were seriously wounded by the explosion of one of two dynamite bombs thrown into the Liceo theatre at that place. The secret police arrested Franch at Saragossa, Spain, on January 1, 1894, upon suspicion of having been concerned in this outrage.

Jose Salvador Franch was about thirty-two years of age, a native of Castellon, Province of Tarragona. He was tall, of fair complexion and came of a respectable family, but his personal antecedents were bad. At the age of fourteen he left home and came to Barcelona, where he did no regular work and gave himself up to the plots and designs of the anarchists, among whom he speedily became a leader.

In effecting his capture, the officers burst into a room upon Franch, who, taken by surprise, drew a revolver, but instead of discharging it at his captors turned it upon himself and sent a bullet into his chest. Despite his wound he was only overcome after a desperate struggle, during which he called down maledictions upon the police. When they, believing his submission complete, relaxed their hold, Franch, with a quick movement drew a bottle of poison from a secret pocket and placed it to his lips; but before he could swallow the contents, it was knocked from his hand. When taken before a local magistrate, Franch struggled with his captors, continued his anarchistic threats, expressed regret that more people had not been killed in the Liceo Theatre outrage and loudly avowed his connection with it.

On the day following Franch's arrest, while he was in the hospital prison, where he was being treated for his self-inflicted wound, the prisoner described with the manner of a theatrical hero how he had entered the theatre with the bombs concealed in the folds of a red sash worn around his waist, and in which he had hidden a dagger and a pistol for his self-destruction in the event of his being captured by the police.

Franch on February 22, was brought from Saragossa to Barcelona, where, after an interview with his wife and child, in which he declared he felt no fear, and that he was glad to save innocent fellow anarchists from punishment, he was fastened with chains to the wall of a cell in the prison infirmary.

Franch only slept about an hour last night. His wife and little daughter were admitted to see him in the chapel. But their tenderness and sympathy were thrown away on the anarchist, who remained obdurate to the ministrations of the priests who kept him company in the chapel. He scoffed at their supplications to prepare himself for death, and laughed derisively at their references to a future life. The anarchist's wife made a last effort to soften his heart, but he roughly told her to go away, and she tearfully withdrew after kissing him. After his wife had left the chapel Franch continued to treat the priests with contempt, saying among other things: "I fooled you nicely. Hypocrites! I was a new weapon which I have shown anarchists how to use."

He walked tremblingly to the scaffold, and as he mounted the steps leading to the platform upon which was the garrote he shouted: "Down with all religions. Vive l'anarchie." The executioner seized him, and he died almost with the words of an anarchist song upon his lips.

FATHER DUCY

May Rebel Against Archbishop Corrigan and Appear Before the Lexow Committee.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—It is announced by the friends of Father Thomas J. Ducey, pastor of St. Leo's, that Father Ducey has appealed to Mr. Sotolli for liberty to attend the sessions of the Lexow committee, which Archbishop Corrigan has forbidden him to attend. Father Ducey has confirmed the story of his being forbidden by the archbishop and the situation has become grave, in view of the probability that Father Ducey will rebel against the archbishop's order. It is also possible that both the archbishop and Father Ducey will be summoned before the Lexow committee. Archbishop Corrigan, it is said, will be invited to show a copy of the letter which he has written to Father Ducey on this subject of the Lexow committee. It is said that Father Ducey had consulted with Archbishop Ireland and Dr. Bursell about the matter.

"Do you recognize that the archbishop has any right to forbid your presence at the committee meetings?" was asked Father Ducey.

"I do not recognize that a bishop or any other man has the right to interfere with the liberty of an independent citizen, whether he be a priest or a layman, unless the man is violating the law of God, some defined law of the christian religion or some law of the state or nation," replied Father Ducey.

FEDERATION OF LABOR.

A Hard Fight Will Be Made Against Gompers and McGuire at the Convention.

CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—A special to the Post from Denver says that the annual convention of the American Federation of Labor, to be held in that city in December, will develop a hard fight against the re-election of President Samuel Gompers, Secretary McGuire, of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, and General Secretary Chris Evans. This opposition is the result of the action of the federation last summer in Chicago refusing to recommend sympathetic strikes in support of the American Railway Union railroad strikers.

Constipation and sick headache permanently cured, and piles prevented by Japanese Liver Pellets; especially adapted to children's use. Chas. H. Goetze and W. W. Irwin.

COL. COIT'S EVIDENCE.

He Testifies Before the Military Court of Inquiry.

COLUMBIA, O., Nov. 21.—The court of inquiry appointed by the governor to investigate the conduct of Col. Coit, of the Fourteenth regiment, at Washington, G. H., consists of Cols. Henry S. Banker, Sixteenth regiment; O. L. Kennan, Fifth regiment; and J. A. Knert, Second regiment, O. N. G. Gen. John C. Entenken is recorder and Capt. A. B. Critchfield, provost marshal. The members of the court are sitting in full dress uniform, and proceedings are conducted with customary military forms. Hon. George K. Nash and Hon. Henry J. Booth are present as attorneys for Col. Coit. A. R. Creamer, an attorney, and Thomas W. Marchant represent the Washington O. H. board of trade. Col. Bunker acted as chairman of the court.

Mr. Creamer, at the opening session, stated that the board of trade of Washington O. H. had passed a resolution requesting the court to allow them to be represented by an attorney to cross-examine witnesses and suggest names of witnesses from that city who should be called before the court. He invited the court to visit the scene of the shooting at Washington O. H.

Adjutant General Howe was the first witness. He produced the official telegram from Sheriff Cook calling for troops. Col. Coit was examined in reference to the manner in which the troops had been stationed at Washington court house. He told about the action of the mob, and how he had placed the troops to guard it. He estimated the size of the mob at about 2,000. Sheriff Cook gave him charge of the court house and jail. Col. Coit told of the attempt to take Dolby from the guards when he was taken from the jail to the court house. At one time four or five men in the mob called Col. Coit out and asked him to make only a show of resistance and let them take the "nigger" and hang him. Among the party was Elmer Boyd. Col. Coit told them he was under command and would aid Sheriff Cook in maintaining the law. Colonel Coit told about calling on the mob to disperse repeatedly. At first the soldiers did not have their guns loaded, but toward evening he had them load their guns in the presence of the people. He warned the crowd that they remained at the peril of their lives. The soldiers had instructions to fire in case any of the doors were battered down.

The court of inquiry to-day went to Washington O. H. to view the premises, and a box of forty sticks of dynamite were produced which were found in the weeds three days after the riot, a half square northeast of the court house.

BEING SHUT OUT.

Germany Taking Steps Toward Excluding American Goods.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—Indications multiply to show that the German government is pursuing a repressive policy toward importations from the United States that in the end may call for a retaliation. The latest evidence is contained in a report to the state department from United States Consul Robertson at Hamburg. He says that a movement is being set on foot by the imperial government looking to the complete exclusion of dried and evaporated apples from the United States which are found to contain more than a specific amount of zinc, supposed to have been taken up from the zinc frames on which fruit is dried. As a result the trade would severely suffer. The consul suggests that fruit driers change their methods and use wooden frames.

Enclosures sent with the report from our consular agencies show that the attacks made in the German papers on American products have extended to American seeds, clover, timothy, etc., which are supposed to have been adulterated and worthless. The same consular transmits a complaint from an importing merchant in Hamburg against the requirement that all American small arms shall be submitted to government test and proof before sale. He says that the additional cost of the process makes it impossible to sell American arms in competition with German arms.

Will Be Successful.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—The indications are that the present government loan of \$50,000,000 will not only prove a complete success, but that the aggregate of the bids will be far in excess of the amount of the bonds to be sold.

"UNCLE DICK'S" STORY.

How a Noted Georgia Detective Unearthed A Gang of Conspirators—An Exciting Adventure.

Atlanta Constitution.

Detective R. H. Jones, "Uncle Dick, the Fire-eater," as the boys call him down in the wiregrass regions, issued slowly from the crowd about the main entrance of the union depot yesterday afternoon with a Winchester in one hand and a huge grip in the other. He ambled across the street with a perceptible limp, and carried a stiff neck, about which was bandaged a piece of red flannel.

"Jas' back from Dublin," he said to several of his acquaintances who wanted to know what the red flannel meant, and why he couldn't walk steady. "Jas' back from Dublin, fellers. Like to get killed down there, too. They shot me, and I thought for a little they had put the old man's light out."

"But I got on to 'em quick and every infernal one of 'em will be sent to the pen 'as' as sure as this here rifle'll kill a squirrel a hundred yards off."

The detective then gave a thrilling account of a cave upon which he has been engaged. The affair caused great excitement in that section of the country, and for the past few weeks the whole country had been stirred up over it. Jones, who knows how to do shrewd work, while bringing a gang of conspirators to justice, was fired at from ambush and came very near being killed. He succeeded in arresting the men and they were committed Monday.

Captain Dave Williamson is a well known planter, and lives several miles from Dublin. It was about the first part of August, according to the detective's story, that he received information that a man named Jackson, who lived on an adjoining place which reflected upon the character of his wife. It enraged him to such an extent that he rode over next day to Jackson's house and ordered him to come out. Before Jackson could realize what had happened Williamson was on him like a small cyclone, and when he got up both hands were securely tied behind. Then Williamson ordered him at the point of a pistol to march before his horse. He carried him over to his house, where he was bound to a tree, and then Williamson, in the presence of his wife, concerning whom the remarks were said to have been made, gave him fifty lashes across the back with a stout rope. His wife, too, the detective says, helped out, and when they had finished the man's back had the appearance of having gone through a sausage mill.

The news of the castigation was spread abroad and the whole neighborhood was

ablaze with excitement. It had scarcely subsided when one morning the news came that Captain Williamson had been foully murdered the night before while riding across his farm. It was learned afterwards, however, that he was not dead, but that he had been found near the crossing of a creek badly shot. A rifle ball had shattered his shoulder and another had entered the back. When he had recovered sufficiently he said that he was going over to supervise some of his hands who were at work several miles from his house. He had just started to cross the stream when three shots, fired by persons concealed in the woods on each side of the road, rang out behind him. He fell from his horse badly wounded and could hear the men running away.

It was about this juncture that Detective Jones took hold of the case. He went down in the guise of a tramp and worked on the plantations about Captain Williamson's place for some time before anything was accomplished.

"I had everything in shape the first of last week," said the detective, "and was getting ready to bag the game, when some of them caught on to what I was up to. That was when I was shot."

"You see, it was this way, I was boarding with Mrs. Dupree and one night some one knocked at the door and I went out to see who it was. When I stepped on the porch they shot me. One of the balls grazed the back of my neck and the other took me in the leg. I thought that they were going to shoot again and I fell on my face to make them think I had been killed. I had all the men spotted and two days after I arrested them. My wounds didn't give me much trouble at first.

"I had five men bound over, McDaniel, Bush, Williams, Wordsworth and Ned Tucker, a negro. They had been hired by Jackson to kill Captain Williamson."

SHREWD ITALIAN TRICK.

Organ Grinders Hire Children to Impose on the Charitable.

New York Press.

How often during the summer, especially in the evening, have men and women, hastening home, stopped to admire the graceful dancing of bare legged, ragged children to the music of those piano organs played by swarthy Italians? Invariably they select a busy corner or street, drawing up in front of a saloon or dining place. Hardly have the first notes been played than two, four and sometimes six little bare legged girls join hands and begin to dance. Their movements are graceful, they keep time to perfection, and many a professional dancer would envy and yet pity them, for they neither smile nor speak.

George Isaacs, the head draughtman of the street improvement department of the board of public works, had been detained at his office one evening recently, and as he stepped into Chambers street one of those piano organs began playing in front of the saloon at the corner of Centre street. The freemen of the engine company across the way and many well known Sixth warders stopped to see two little sad-faced, raggedly dressed, bare legged little girls begin to dance to the music. The sidewalk on both sides of the street were soon thronged with admiring onlookers.

"Let's give the kids a good dance," said Isaacs, as he gave the organ grinder's female partner a dime, and asked some friends to join him. The woman's tambourine was soon filled with coin. Just then a policeman loomed up. The organ stopped suddenly and was quickly wheeled away by the Italians.

"That's the biggest joke yet," said the policeman to Isaacs; "and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children don't amount to much for not having caught on to it."

"Why, what's wrong about it?" asked Isaacs.

"Why," answered the policeman, "those poor children are beaten and starved almost to death until they get to dance perfectly. It's the latest Italian fake. Down in Little Italy, at the bend in Mulberry street, is an Italian named Angelo, a kind of dancing master. He and Raffaele, who hires out these piano organs, have struck a bonanza, and the Italians are getting rich on the charitable who give these organ grinders money, believing that those children are getting the benefit of it. No, the young ones are rented out at so much, or so little a day. They are herded together in one room and fed on worse than swill."

A reporter who was with Isaacs asked the policeman if he could prove what he said. "Well, you can yourself, if you wish; they are no bound for Barclay street—if you hurry up, you can catch them and see for yourself."

Sure enough, at Broadway and Barclay street the same familiar tunes were being played on a piano organ by the same organ grinder, aided by the same smiling woman. There, too, were the same little bare legged, tired looking ragged dancers. Again the woman passed through the crowd, receiving handfuls of coin. Then the organ grinder, doubtless satisfied that there was no more money to be got, suddenly stopped and he and the woman hurried off. The reporter followed them into Vesey street, then Greenwich street, to the Cosmopolitan hotel at Chambers street and West Broadway. At every place they stopped to play the same children were there to start the dancing. Others, happy, laughing, healthy, neatly dressed, but untutored dancers, joined in. But those two sad faced, tired, beaten little ones danced on, admired by everybody.

At the Cosmopolitan hotel the woman not only got handfuls of coin, but a man gave her a glass of beer, and sent her out with a big schooner to her husband, as he supposed, who played so well, and made the children happy. The two little worn out dancers received nothing. It was pitiful to see those old faces on young shoulders watching with a hardened, almost cruel, look, the other children. The two little dancers did not have the courage to even drop a tear.

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Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

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BARGAIN BULLETIN—E. B. POTTS.

E. B. POTTS' Bargain Bulletin!

MAIN AND TENTH STS., Wheeling, W. Va.

We have just purchased at Assignee's sale the entire stock of the **ROCHESTER CLOTHING CO.**, and place the same on the market for a few days at prices that will move the goods. Bargain hunters will do well to call early. The following extract from their opening announcement speaks for itself, and we propose to close the balance of the stock at still lower prices.

Great Rochester Fire Sale!

\$123,000 Worth of Fine Clothing Saved from the Big Fire at Rochester, N. Y.

The largest fire that has visited Rochester, N. Y., in years occurred in the wholesale clothing district on St. Paul street. Hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of Clothing were destroyed. But \$123,000 worth of Fine Clothing was saved; and to settle the insurance, the entire stock has been removed to Wheeling, W. Va., and will be sold for half price or 50 cents on the dollar.

AMONG THE GOODS ARE

Men's Fine Suits!

Men's \$4 50 Suits go at this sale at..... \$ 2 95
Men's 5 00 and \$5 50 Suits at..... 3 87
Men's 6 00, \$6 50 and \$7 00 Suits at..... 4 50
Men's 8 00 and \$8 50 Suits at..... 5 75
Men's 9 00 and \$10 00 Suits at..... 6 00
Men's 11 00 and \$11 50 Suits at..... 7 95
Men's 12 00 and \$14 00 Suits at..... 9 85
Men's 15 00 and \$16 00 Suits at..... 10 75
Men's 17 00 and \$18 00 Suits at..... 12 62
Men's 19 00 and \$20 00 Suits at..... 13 76

If you can match these goods for less than double our price anywhere, you will much oblige us by returning the same and we will cheerfully refund your money. This is as plain and fair as we can make it, and we mean exactly what we say.

Men's Pants.

Men's \$1 00 Good Working Pants at..... 68
Men's 1 25 Pants, splendid value, at..... 97
Men's 1 50, \$1 75 and \$2 00 Pants at..... \$1 18
Men's 3 00 Pants, our great leader, at..... 1 37
Men's Fine Pants, extra value, at..... 1 62
Men's \$3 50 and \$4 00 Pants at..... 1 95
Men's 4 50 and \$4 75 Pants at..... 2 62
Men's 5 00 and \$5 50 Pants at..... 2 95
Men's 6 00 Pants at..... 3 37
Men's 6 50 Pants at..... 3 95

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Boys' Suits and Pants.

Boys' 30c Pants go at this sale at..... 10
Boys' 40c Pants, a great bargain at..... 20
Boys' 50c Pants, big sellers at..... 35
Boys' 65c Pants, extra value at..... 48
Boys' \$1 40 Suits, a special drive at..... 87
Boys' 1 50 Suits at..... 98
Boys' 1 75 and \$2 00 Dress Suits at..... \$1 18
Boys' 2 50 Fine Dress Suits at..... 1 62
Boys' 3 00 and \$3 50 Fine Dress Suits at..... 1 95
Boys' 4 00 and \$5 50 Suits at..... 2 95

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Four-roomed houses, Crescent Place..... 7 50

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No. 2215 Market street, three rooms..... 25 00

No. 241 Main street..... 25 00

No. 37 Seventeenth street, eight rooms, both gas, hot water and bath..... 20 00

No. 2215 Market street, three rooms..... 7 00

No. 39 Twentieth street..... 10 00

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No. 2241 Main street..... 15 00

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Two rooms southeast corner Market and Twentieth streets..... 6 00

No. 34 Sixteenth street..... 40 00

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No. 3527 Chapline street, two rooms..... 15 00

No. 2038 Market street, both gas..... 15 00

No. 2625 Alley D..... 5 00

No. 2021 Chapline street, store room and dwelling..... 12 00

No. 2595 Jacob street..... 12 00

No. 3510 Jacob street..... 12 00

No. 1527 Chapline street, office room..... 8 00

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